

IS a pity boxing shows

weighed full five ounces, and the contest, it was known at once, would be one of skill and strength, no brutality being possible. It is said that there were less arrests for drunkenness in Hoboken last summer, with the saloons open all day Sunday and twenty to fifty thousand strangers in town to quench their thirst, than in some of the uptown

"The Manhattan Athletic Club grounds are to rent," was the rumor that surprised downtown athletes yesterday. "Why, certainly," said a prominent officer of the club last night. "There's been a 'For Sale' sign up there for five years. When the owner sells his property for building lots for his price, \$2,000,000, we shall have to move away. Yes, we've got our new grounds selected, but of course where the location is is confidential."

The silence about Manager Holske and ex-Manager P. F. Sheedy is getting painful. The hard-glove fight for a medal between Al Fleischman and W. G. George is reported to be "off."

Paddy Smith seems to be in for a disappointment as to a fight with Mike Daly, of Bangor. Daly, Billy Dacey claims, refused to make a match with him a short time ago, although Billy Fitzgerald telegraphed that Dacey's money was up.

The Prospect Harriers' next quarterly meeting will be held at the club-house on Tuesday, Jan. 3, at 8 o'clock P. M. This club will have a handicap run of about three and one-half miles on Saturday afternoon at 3,30 for a silver cup. The Christmas Day run will start from Petit's Hotel, Jamaica, L. I., on Dec. 26, at 10,30 a. M. The New Year's Day run will be from Hackensack, also in the forenoon. Secretary Growtage says a musical, literary and boxing entertainment will be given at the club-house to-morrow evening.

Wladom from the Kitchen.

. (From Harper's Basar.) A certain mistress of a household manages to extract a little merriment along with much misery from her sundry cooks of various nationalities. "Anything wanted to-day, Katharine?" she

asked one morning of the divinity of the kitchen. as at all Nova Scotian fond of using long words.

'Yes, ma'am, if you would please to investigate in a new ladle for me to six the soup with when I set it on the back of the range to simper."

'What have you in the house for dinner, Anna?" the lady asked of the Nova Scotian's sucssor, a Swede.
"Kittens and two dogs," was the reply. (Kid-

neys and two ducks).

"How large is the cod's liver?" she asked another day of this same cook.

"Pretty big, ma'am—about five ounces long and two ounces wide."

A Meritorious Work, "Brigsby, I understand, has written several

''Yes, and he contemplates more,"
'Which do you think is his best ?"
'The last one."
'Wh?"
''It isn't half so long as the others."

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM. KINSMAN, 25th st., 4th ave.

HOWLS WHEN HE PULLED THE STRING.

Anson Pond's Fishing Experience in His Father's House on a River. Little Anson Pond, the saturnine, doesn't look as if he could tell a good story to save his life. But in the brief intervals when he is not thinking out a melodrama of the "Her Atonement" type his society can be tolerated. The other day he was the centre of an animated group of Thespians. Each had

told stories, and it was Pond's turn.

As the little gentleman nowadays leads an extremely uninteresting life, he was obliged to turn for his story to the days when he was

City as they can in Hoboken, sporting Mr. Pond; and as the river ran almost beneath our windows, there was excellent fish-

TWO WOMEN IN A WINDOW.

The Passing Public Stares in Surprise, but Treats Thom Politely.

In the window of an uptown store two women operate sewing-machines all day long. They are not as extraordinary objects of atwards. Public glove contests in New York would put money in thousands of channels, injure nobody, and help prevent some of these finish fights the police seem unable to Hairville, but they attract a casual crowd now and then in just the same manner. The wayfarer glares at them a moment and then

now and then in just the same manner. The wayfarer glares at them a moment and then goes his way.

They were asked yesterday if they were not embarrassed by the prominence of their position. "We were at first," said one of them, a matter-of-fact person who dressed in black and wore a business look that a commercial agency would without hesitation have classed as A1. "We got over it after a while."

"Do you not feel uncomfortable when so many people stare at you as if you were Zulus or Albinos?"

"I fear that you greatly exaggerate the staring. The people who look in at the window are very polite. They do not stare impertinently. They merely look at us in surprise, glance at our work and hasten on. You see we are in a side street, where passers by are not so numerous as in Broadway."

"It isn't so hard as you would imagine," said the other woman. "People can see that we are here for so much a week, and they don't annoy us. We go on the principle that no lady will be annoyed or insulted who bears herself with dignity. The same rule holds good for a store window as for a church festival."

New Notions in Jewelry.

A propelling screw of platina is an oddity in scarf pins. Etruscan-finished link cuff-buttons of gold are fashionable. Plain heavy gold bands are fashionable as en-gagement rings.

An open cluestnut bur of enamel is an attractive scarf-pin recently seen. A pretty lace pin consists of a bunch of illacs in mamel with several long stems of gold. A champagne bottle of gold backed by a stirrup of platinum is an attractive design for a scarf plu.

An antique integlio set in a band of Roman or Indian gold is one of the fashionable gentleman's rings of the season.

A larve lion of Russian silver standing on a base of rodenite is a new design in paper-weights, for which the modest sum of \$100 is asked. A pink weignite of enamel, with open blossoms and centred by a cluster of fine diamonds, is an attractive brooch recently introduced. In hairpins a tasty design is a body of amber topped by a golden crown set with diamonds and garnets. Surmounting the crown is a large pearl.

An attractive brooch consists of an enamel apple-blossom, the sides of which are turned up and edged with gold. Three diamonds form a centre.

The most fashionable and latest idea in ladies; watches are those of oxidized silver. The designs mostly favored are flowers and scrolls on repoussé work.

work.

A small silver pot, on the rim of which is the word "Jack" in blue enamel, is a new scarf-pin, the suggestive make-up of which will probably win it favor with lovers of cards.

A handsome brooch represents a chrysanthemum in dark-brown enamel, with yellow centre. On a lower petal of the flower is a diamond, so set as to seem failing off as a drop of dew.

A beautiful but costly Christmas present for a lady is an opera bag of brocade, the clasp of which is a sphinx head in Russian silver. Squares of enamel in various colors are set in the gold colf surmounting the head.

One of the handsomest bonbon boxes recently seen was made in imitation of a Russian cadet's cap. The roll was of oxydized silver, worked to

GREAT SPECIAL SALE GRADE

DURING THE HOLIDAYS.

15,000 MEN'S FINE TAILOR-MADE

Manufactured by US and formerly SOLD at \$25,00, \$30,00 and \$40,00. comprising the finest Imported and Domestic Beavers, Kerseys, Chinchillas, Edredons, Montagnacs, &c., Satin-lined, &c., are REDUCED TO THE UNIFORM PRICE OF

25,000 MEN'S FINE TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

Consisting of the finest Imported and Domestic Cassimeres, Cheviots, Corkscrews, Diagonals, in SACKS, 4-Button Cutaways, Prince Alberts, formerly sold at \$25.00, \$30.00 and \$35.00, are REDUCED to the uniform price of

\$15.00, \$15.00, \$15.00,

As the entire STOCK must be sold by JAN. 1, 1888, irrespective of Cost. BOYS' and CHILDREN'S Suits and OVERCOATS at Sweeping Reductions.

MEN'S FULL DRESS SUITS, SWALLOW-TAIL, \$20.00; worth \$40.00. ALL-SILK SMOKING JACKETS, \$5.00; worth \$10.00.

Broadway, Corner Grand St.. 8th Ave., Corner 40th St. Both Stores Open Evenings.

represent sheep's wool; red enamel formed the top, which was fist, and the pompon which rose from the front of the cap about three inches, consisted of a solid lump of frosted silver. The Russion coat-of-arms in gold served as a cover for the joining of the pompon to the cap.

THE LADY" or "THE TIGER ?" CHOOSE WISELY. CHOOSE WISELY.

Simpath, Sandard, Sandard, Scratch Teeth, Injure Enamel, Cause Decay, Condenned Professionally.

Fair Trial innures conversion. Send stamp for circular giving prominent professional views regarding "OLK".

Felt Tooth Brush: At druggiste, or mailed on receipt of price. 18 Felt Brush "Head." (boxed), 25c. sach, lating two weeks. Triple-plated Hoider, 16c. Also, if wanted, Bristie "Head." best "Florence" make, fitting same holder, 16c.; set, 76c., or sold separately. Honsay Mro. Co., Utics, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTREES.
29th st. and Broadway. Nightly, 8.30. Prodigy Planist. Grand Christmas Matines Next Monday. MATINEE TO-MORROW, 2.30,

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

SOLO MANAGE
SEVENINGS AT 8.30.

BATURDAY MATINEE AT 2.

HOLIDAY MATINEE 8,

MONDAY Dec. 26,

MONDAY Jan. 2.

14 TH ST. THEATER, our. 6th ave. 14 Mailuses Wednesdays and Saturdays, POLITIVELY LAST WEEK OF PENMAN THOMPSON, in THE OLD HOMESTEAD, NEXT WEEK—THE HANLOWS, in LE VOYAGE EN SUISSE.

A CADEMY OF MUNIC.
SEATS NOW ON SALE
EDWIN BOOTH AND LAWRENCE BARRETT.
"JULIUS CÆSAR," MONDAY, DEC. 26.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. 14TH ST. TONY PASTOR'S SPLENDID SHOW. GOOD RESERVED SEATS, 25 CKNTS. MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY. BLOU OPERAHOUSE.
THE CORSAIR.
MATINEE SATURDAY AND XMAS.

ARMORY HALL VAUDEVILLE THEATRE,
158 and 160 Hester st.
International Burlesque and Comedy Company

GRAND OPENING

AMUSEMENTS.

SATURDAY, DEC. 24,

GETTYSBURG.

PHILIPOTEAUX

IT IS AN EXACT REPRODUCTION OF THE GREAT BATTLE AS IT TOOK PLACE. OPEN DAY AND EVENING

4TH AVE. AND 19TH ST., NEAR

UNION SQUARE. RAND OPERA-HOUSE.

5 TH AVENUE THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager. Mr. John Stetson TO-NIGHT AT 8.30. MATINE SATURDAY. MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD. IN HIS OWN COMEDY, MONSIEUR. Next week—DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE.

STAR THEATRE.
THE FIGURENCES.
Every Evening, Matiness Saturday and Xmas Day,
MR. AND MR. W. J. FLOHENCES.
IN OUR GOVERNOR.
Saturday evening, MR. FLORENCE as Capt. Cuttle.

Saturday evening, MR. FLORENCE as Capt. Cuttle.

A ROYAL CHRISTMAS CIFT.

SYNDICATE

Manufacturing Clothiers

A. H. KING & CO.

\$1,000

AS A CHRISTMAS GIFT TO THEIR CUSTOMERO

SATURDAY, DEC. 24, 1887. This "ROYAL CHRISTMAS GIFT" is given by the SYNDICATE to the PUBLIC in recognition of their liberal patronage, and will be distributed among A. H. King & Co.'s customers to-morrow, Saturday, Dec. 24, from 9 A. M. until 11 P. M., in the following manner.

To-morrow is the LAST DAY of the great \$15.00 Sale, and we shall continue to sell until 11 o'clock at night:

\$35.00 Imported Kersey, Satin-lined Overcoats at - \$15.00 \$45.00 English "Basket" and Silk-mixed Sults - 15.00 \$45.00 English "Basket" and Silk-mixed Sults - 15.00 \$55.00 "French Pique" and Fancy Cassimere Sults at - 15.00 \$60.00 Imported Worsted and Cloth Dress Suits 15.00 Every value guaranteed as represented, AND TO EVERY TWENTIETH CUSTOMER purchasing a \$15 suit or overcoat WE WILL PRESENT A

TEN-DOLLAR GOLD PIECE.

Each sale will be numbered, as the money is paid at the office, and No. 20, No. 40 and each succeeding twentieth purchaser of a Fifteen-Dollar Suit or a Fifteen-Dollar Overcoat WILL positively receive TEN DOLLARS IN GOLD AS A CHRISTMAS

AS USUAL WE GUARANTEE THE HONEST fulfilment OF OUR ADVERTISEMENT, without quibble or equivocation. Will our imitators still follow where we lead? WE SHALL ALSO SELL TO-MORROW AS CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR THE POOR 500 Men's Heavy Winter Overcoats at - \$1.50 500 Bovs' Heavy Winter Overcoats at - 90 cents 500 Men's Heavy Winter Suits at - - 3.50 500 Bovs' Heavy Winter Suits at - 90 cents 500 Men's Heavy Winter Pants at - - 10 cents

TO:MORROW IS THE DAY. THE LEADING AMERICAN CLOTHIERS,

627 and 629 Broadway, NEAR BLEECKER STREET.

OPEN UNTIL 11

AMUSEMENTS. AMERICAN INSTITUTE, OOMMENCING HATURDAY, DEO. 24, FRANK A. ROBBINS'S NEW SHOWS.

Two Rings and a Stage, a Zoological Garden, Museum Ouricelities, Startling Aerial Ferformances, Famous loses, Daring Grmnasis and a Regiment of Clowns, Trick mimals and Reducated Beasts to please the children. FIFTY HEAUTIFUL LADY ARTHEMS, andsome Horses, Pretty Ponies, Mischievous Monkeys, usiesal and Daneting Hephants. Ring performances hity as 2 and 8 F. M. Doors open one hour before for the other wonders.

Il the other wonders.

Reserved Sesta, 25 and 50 cents. Seats in Soxes, \$1.

All seats reserved one week in advance,

THE NATINEES

especially devoted to Ladies and Children.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE,

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE,

BOFMANN CONCKRYS,

Under the personal direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBRY.

TUESDAY, Dec. 77, as 3 o'chock. SATURDAY,

Dec. 31, at 8.16 o'clock.

JOSEPH HOFMANN,

accompanied by MME. HEI. ENE HANTH EITER,

Prima Donna Contrailo: Theodore Bjorksten, 1 enor: Sig.

De Anna, Bartinger, Miss Nettle Carpenter, Mmc. Saccon.

AMUSEMENTS. STANDARD THEATRE. -BROADWAY & SSD ST. TO-MORROW (SATURDAY), EVENING, DEC. 24, GRAND PRODUCTION
Under the management of Frank W. Sanger, Under the management of Frank W. Sangar, of the Ficturesque Drama, PAUL KAUVAR, OR ANARCHY, By Steels Mackaye, HOLIDAY MATINKES, Dec. 26 & Jan. 2, Bests now on sale.

DEN MUSEE, 250 ST., BET. STH & STH AVES. ERDELLYI NACCIONA.

and his HUNGARIAN ORCHESTRA.
Concerts from 3 to 5 and 8 to 11.

Admission to all, 50 cents; children 25 cents.

AJEEB—The Mystifying Chess Automaton.

NIBLO'S. LAST FOUR PERFORMANCES Reserved seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c. SHE."

Lest Matines, Saturday at 2.

Monday, Duc. 26, Christmas Matines,
The Great Sporting Dyama,
"A RUN OF LUCK."

WALLACK'S.
Evenings at 5.15. Matines Saturday at 2.15.
FORGIST', Mc.NOT'.
Oharacters by Messrs, Osmond Tearle, Harry Edwards,
J. W. Pigott, Mms. Ponist, Miss Netts Guion and Miss
Rose Cogbian. CHRISTMAS MATINEE Dec. 26.

".* In Preparation a New Comody Entitled
"IN THE FA-111ON."

AMUSEMENTS. UNION SQUARE THEATRE. YOURTH MONTH. and CRANE. BRONSON HOWARD GREAT COMEDY. THE HENRIETTA Extra Matiness Monday, Dec. 26, and Mo 100th performance Saturday Matine

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE CORNER SIST ST., AND SD AVE.
MATINEE EVERY MON., WED. AND SAT.
RESERVED SEATS.
BALLEN and HARTS
FIRST PRIZE IDEALS

HARRIGAN'S PARK THRATRE.

H. EDWARD HARRIGAN.

M. W. HANLEY
CONTINUOUS SUCCESS OF

GREAT AND CHIGHNAL CHARRIGAN'S

GREAT AND CHIGHNAL CHARRIGE AND DAVE BRAHAM and his POPULAR ORCHESTRA.
WEDN: SDAY - MATINER - SATURDAY.
GRAND HOLIDAY MATINER MONDAY, DEC. 26.

LYCRUM THEATRE.
Begins at 8, 15,
Malinee Sat. and Mon.

Adarts more for complex and collet. Adamony: see mean may be intensited to a Remarker and the collete and the

bluntly that even her present distress would not purchase the old man's forgiveness.

"Poor little me! I feared it would be so," murmured the unlucky girl, applying her handkerchief to her eyes. "However," she added briskly. "I must not give way, but it remember my child. I have made up my mind what to do, Dick. Five years ago, when poor papa died, I left some friends behind me in Australia when I came over to live with Uncle Job. Some of these will, perhaps, put me in the way of earning my own living, if I return among them."

"What! leave England, Ada!" cried Dick, with a thrill of dismay.
"Yes, Dick; it will be better for many reasons," said Mrs. Mayblossom, glancing for a moment at Dick's pained expression and then fixing her gaze abstractedly upon the point of her dainty little red morocco, shoe, which peeped from beneath her dress. "Besides," she added, after rather an awkle ward pause, "I have no particular reason to feel attached the old country."
"You will leave no one behind you, Ada, who."—began Dick, with flaming cheeks.
"You will leave no one behind you, Ada, who."—began Dick, with flaming cheeks.
"You are always good, and kind, and noble, and generous," interposed Mrs. Mayblossom hastily; "and I never, no, never! shall forget all your goodness. But my mind is made up, Dick -quite made up; and the only question is, how I am to get the money."
"Money," murmured Dick, somewhat sobered by the introduction of this prosaic topic.
"Of course, I cannot go without money.
There will be the passage to pay and an out. There will be the passage to pay and an out. There will be the passage to pay and an out. There will be the passage to pay and an out. There will be the passage to pay and an out. There will be the passage to pay and an out. There will be the passage to pay and an out. The passage t

"Money," murmured Dick, somewhat sobered by the introduction of this prosaic topic.

"Of course, I cannot go without money. There will be the passage to pay and an outfit for me and pet; and, of course, I should be unhappy if I went without paying my personal debts, and I should require to have something in my purse when I land over there, shouldn't I, Dick?" said the practical little lady with great animation.

"I suppose so," said Dick, rather faintly.
"I have no doubt I could raise what you would require."

"My dear, noble Dick," exclaimed Mrs. Mayblossom feelingly. "But you couldn't, nideed! You have no idea what a sum would be needed."

And immediately little Mrs. Mayblossom began to check off upon her slender fingers a number of items which soon reached a very substantial total. Dick was considerably staggered at the amount, and ruefully confessed that it was far beyond his modest means. The conversation thereupon took an extremely procaic and practical turn, which renders unnecessary a detailed report of it. Dick, who could never withstand his fair cousin's humors, was easily led to abandon the sentimental aspect of the situation and to discuss with her, soberly enough, the important question of ways and means. The result of the interview was that, having pledged himself to obtain the requisite funds to equip his cousin and her child for the contemplated voyage, Dick found himself forced to the unpleasant necessity of demanding a check from his father. to the unpleasant necessity of demanding a check from his father. The old man was furious when he learned

Dick hastened off to inform his cousin of the success of his mission; and, though little Mrs. Mayblossom evidently did not relish the interference of a lawyer in the business, she, nevertheless, thanked Dick very warmly and cordially for the service he had rendered. Dick would fain have taken an active part in assisting his cousin to make the necessary arrangements for her departure, but to his great chagrin, Mrs. Mayblossom said with firmness:

"No. Dick; it must not be. In the miserable position of a deserted wife I cannot be too circumspect in my conduct. Besides, as my dear, good uncle is going to pay all this money for me, I must not offend him by occupying his son's time."

"But, Ada! Will you not think of me a little?" cried Dick, quite plaintively.

"I am thinking of your good, Dick," said Mrs. Mayblossom, more seriously than she was wont to speak. "You must try and forget me, Dick."

"Forget you, Ada! I never can never. My heart will go with you over the sea." cried

was wont to speak. "You must try and forget me, Dick."

"Forget you, Ada! I never can, never. My heart will go with you over the sea," cried poor Dick.

"No, Dick; it will not," said the little lady, fixing her blue eyes upon him for an instant with a strange look of determination. Then she added lightly: "You shail come and see me off, Dick. I want you to come. But until then it must be au revoir."

She made him a little courtesy, and then, with a sudden impulse, seized his hand and kinsed it. Before poor Dick could realize what he was about he had fallen on his knees at her feet, giving passionate utterance to his frantic adoration. His cousin looked considerably startled for a moment, and then, releasing herself gently but with firmness from his grasp, quietly insisted upon his promising not to see her again until the day of her departure. Dick, feeling considerably abashed by Mrs. Mayblossom's dignified demeanor, gave the required undertaking, guiltily conscious that the episode precluded him from questioning the decree of banishment. Dick kept his word, as in honor bound, but the fact of having avowed to his consin the

passion which consumed him caused him to formulate hopes which, up to that time, he had not seriously conceived. Now that Ada Mayblossom's husband had deserted her, might he not legitimately aspire to possess her? On the other side of the globe, in a new country, might she not be disposed to requite his life-long devotion? He would follow her to Australia, to the uttermost ends of the earth on receiving a word, a look

follow her to Australia, to the uttermost ends of the earth, on receiving a word, a look, the slightest sign of encouragement! These wild thoughts and ideas naturally caused Dick to anticipate with feverish impatience and anxiety their next meeting, with which he doggedly declined to associate in his mind the sad word "Farewell."

When the momentous day arrived Dick found his cousin awaiting him at the head of the gangway on board the good ship Ballaarat. She was as pale as nimself, but infinitely less agitated, and, after a few words of greeting, she conducted him to her cabin, where they could converse undisturbed.

"I have a confession to make to you, "I have a confession to make to you, Dick," she said, facing him with composure. "I have already made mine, Ada," began

Dick, unsteadily.

"Listen to what I have to say first, Dick,"

"Listen to what I have to say first, Dick," said his cousin, before he could proceed to You believe that I am about to proceed to Australia—alone."
As she spoke, Mrs. Mayblossom, half involuntarily, perhaps, laid her hand lightly upon a pile of luggage which encumbered the bunk beside which she was standing, and Dick recognized, with a start, a man's hatbox and a gun-case.
"Is this your cabin?" he inquired, turning

box and a gun-case.

"Is this your cabin?" he inquired, turning pale.

"Yes, it is mine." she answered.

"And those things?" he interrogated, quite sternly, with a glance at the compromising items.

"I told you I was not going alone, Dick," said his cousin, blushing somewhat; "these things belong to my husband."

"To Mayblossom!" cried Dick. "Is he going with you?"

"Yes. He is in the saloon outside. Do wish to see him?" inquired his cousin, a little sharply.

"Are you, then, reconciled? Have you forgiven him?" said poor Dick.

"There was nothing to forgive," returned his cousin, lifting her handsome head, and looking at Dick a little scornfully. "He was ever the truest and best of husbands. You never liked him, and were ready to believe the worst."

"But—but the letter which you showed me, "cried Dick, reddening.

"He wrote it by my dictation. It was my own composition," said Mrs. Mayblossom, in a hard voice.

"Then your—your grief, your distress, your agitation"— murmured Dick.

"Were all assumed," said Mrs. Mayblossom, mercilessly. "My husband heard every word through the folding-doors."

"It was a trick, then—a plot!" exclaimed poor Dick, bitterly wounded.

"Yes, Dick, it was. I was desperate, and

the only means I could devise of raising the necessary money to enable us to emigrate to Australia was by pretending to be in a posttion which excited your keenest sympathy. Thanks to you—for I am still grateful Dick—the money was forthcoming," said his cousin, unflinchingly.

"I scorn your gratitude, Ada," cried poor Dick with sudden fury. "I sthis your return for all my devotion?" he added in a trembling voice. "I would have died for you, Ada, and now you are not ashamed to confess that you have made me a contemptible dupe."

"I wanted to convince you, Dick, that I am heartless and cruel—when I do not love," said his cousin, speaking in measured accents, but as pale as a ghost. "In justice to my husband and to myself, and for the sake of your own future happiness, I have made this confession to you."

"You might have spared me, Ada," was all

own future happiness, I have made this confession to you.

"You might have spared me, Ada," was all Dick could say, as he opened the cabin door with a trembling hand.

"I should have liked to, Dick, for it has been an unpleasant task. But I had others to consider besides myself, and, after all, I have been paid for what I have done."

"Paid for it?" gasped Dick.

"Yes, and well paid. See here!" And, with a little hysterical laugh, Mrs. Mayblossom drew a slip of paper from the bosom of her dress and held it before Dick's eyes, It was a check, signed by his father, for £506,

The same evening Dick Downer sought an interview with his father in his study, and said, almost flercely:

"Father, are you aware that Mayblossom never descrited his wife at all, and that the whole affair was a miserable conspiracy to get money?"

"You don't say so!" cried the old man "You don't say so!" cried the old man, opening his eyes in genuine astonishment.
"That appears to be the case," replied Dick, rather taken aback by his father's evident bone fides, "but what about that check for £500 which bore your signature?"

"She haggled a good deal, Dick, with my lawyer about the money she required," said the old man, looking at his son curiously; "and, failing to get as much as she wanted, she came to me and offered for £500, to—to convince you of the folly of your infatuation."

"She has done so, father, very effectually," said Dick.

said Dick.
"Then I don't grudge the money," returned the old man, as his shrewd eyes
twinkled.

LOOK TO-MORROW EVENING FOR

CHRISTMAS EVE IN A PALAGE GAR.

ALBION W. TOURGEE.